

# THE WAR C



VOL. III. No. 18. [General of the S. A. Forces throughout the world.] WILLIAM BOOTH TORONTO, OCT. 23. 1897



## SCENES

FROM

# The Warrior Life

OF

## INSIGN YEREX.

# SONGS.

Each Soul Believes.

Tunes—"Praise" (B.J., 143, 1); "Wit-  
loughby" (B.J., 169, 1); "Faith's  
Ascent" (B.J., 85, 1); "Come on,  
My Partners" (B.J., 180, 1); "Come,  
Comrades Dear" (B.B., 9).

1 Lord, for the promise of Thy  
grace,  
We bless Thy name, for in this  
place

Thy welcome Voice we've heard;  
To walk the straight, yet happy  
course,  
Where shine the triumphs of the  
Cross,  
Thou dost the strength afford.

We count the cost, the price we pay,  
That evermore, from this glad day,  
Thy presence we may have;  
No more shall fall like withered leaves

Christ bought this for you, for  
His blood flowed,  
Oh, take it now!

Outside of Christ only death  
awaits,  
Unpardoned souls,  
Death that ne'er dieth; oh, what  
fate!

Unpardoned souls,  
Bitter the memory of chances past,  
Awful the anguish, the sorrow  
cry,  
Of the lost soul, doomed forever  
die,  
Unpardoned souls.

Linger not! Hasten, your eyes  
depend,

Haste, haste away!  
On your decision to-day, stand fast;  
Haste, haste away!  
Rush to the Fountain; escape from  
life,  
Hurl back hell's whispers, have  
tory to-night,  
Heaven's streets will ring at the  
ous sight.





# A PURE GOSPEL.

(Continued.)

I remember on one occasion, in the West of England, I had been delivering week-day morning addresses. We had just met in a meeting-house in a village. We began at half past ten, and the Lord was so with us that He supplied the want of refreshment for the want of dinner or tea. A gentleman was there, whose appearance I was struck. He was tall and intelligent, a man of about 40 or 45. He knelt down without any emotion, more than deep solemnity, at the close of the Communion rite. I had been talking about the reason people walked in darkness—controversy with the Holy Spirit. I said to him, "My dear sir, have you had a controversy with the Holy Spirit?" "Yes," he said; "I have had one for fifteen years. I am ashamed to say it, and it has eaten up all the joy and power of Christian life, and I have been a useless lumberer of the ground." I did not know till afterwards that he was a deacon of the church, and had come up there in the sight of all the congregation. I said, "Well, my dear sir, you know the Gospel as well as I do. It is of no use to preach faith to you until you are willing to renounce your idol." He said, most emphatically, "I know it," I said, "Are you willing?" Oh, with what tenacity the human heart hangs on to its idols! He said, "I had come up to the rail in the face of that congregation, so deeply was he under the power of the Spirit, yet he hesitated. I said, 'Well, my dear sir, you must make up your mind. In your case, it is between the choice of this, whatever it may be, and Christ. I retired under the pulpit pillars for a minute, and left him to himself and the Lord. I lifted up my heart to God for him, and then I went back and said, 'Will you renounce it?', and lifting up his eyes to Heaven, and turning his head to me, he said, 'By the grace of God, I do!' and his whole frame heaved with agony, but he stopped and in immediate prayer, his blessed Saviour was waiting with arms wide open. There was only this ungodly thing which had stood between them, and when he trampled it under his feet, and was willing to forsake it, as a natural consequence, the Holy Spirit came, and he received the assurance of salvation. It was all over the town for the next fortnight. People remarked, 'Did you know such a change come over a man as has come over Mr. So-and-so? he is like a new man.' He was in the prayer meeting with such fervor. He was at the chapel doors, speaking to the unconvinced and leading them to conversion. He is visiting up and down the town—why, he's a new man!" There was any change in the Gospel? Had he received a fresh life? It was all over the story—only that he had put away the idol, and trampled under foot that which was the life-power of God out of his soul.

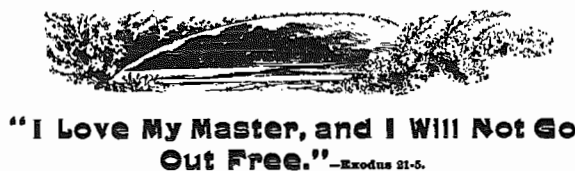
Here is another case. At some services in the West of England, a gentleman, largely interested in an unawful business, came every night for five weeks, and used to sit under the picture of despair and wretchedness till after an o'clock. He went on till after his friends thought he would lose his reason. He was walking about his bedroom with his Bible open, kneeling down every now and then, struggling and wrestling and crying, but but over time he thought of his ungodly business, which he could not give up, because he was a man of business, and he thought of the consequences to his family, until at last he said, "Money or no money, I will settle it." He gave it up, came out and saved at once.

Now, I think those illustrations make clear what I mean by the abandonment, the turning from the embrace of evil to the embrace of high goodness as an indispensable condition of forgiveness. Hence the Holy Ghost has carefully maintained this order—"to open their eyes, and to turn them round from darkness to light, and from the power of Satan unto God that they may receive forgiveness of sins and an inheritance among them that are sanctified by truth that is in me." You see what a different thing this is to presenting Christ to them. Just as the man who is not like you. You see what a different Gospel it comes to, insisting upon a thorough repentance, and amendment of life, as well as a condition of Jesus receiving the sinner. This was Paul's Gospel. Will you ask me for another definition of it? I can explain it. I have a story of a Paul goes on to show us how he understood—"Whereupon, O King Agrippa, I was not dissatisfied with my own vision, but showed first unto them of Damascus and Jerusalem and then to the Gentiles, they should turn to God, and do works meet for repentance." Was this like saying "Only be good, without any other condition, and a sudden change of mind? Can anybody show me anything here in the slightest degree approximately the Antinomian Gospel, which has been given out to some other of Paul's utterances? And yet surely the Apostle could not contradict himself. He said, "I have been with must be in harmony with this most unpalatable putting of the Gospel to all Jews and Gentiles. Did he did he tell Agrippa and Festus to believe? No, he left them trembling at it, because

they were not willing to abandon their sins and put away the accursed thing, but to the Philippian jailer, who said, "Men and brethren, what must I do?" and who brought them out and began to wash their stripes, thus doing works meet for repentance at once, he said, "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved, and thou shalt receive many things." You may try to get hold of Christ to your dying hour, and at the last be lost, while you are holding on to your idols. If He could have saved us after that fashion we needed no Christ, we could have gone into Heaven without a Saviour, but He came to save His people from their sins, and while you are in love with your sins, you may struggle and tremble as Agrippa and Festus did, and as the young Ruler did, and you will meet a similar fate. You must let go your idols and be willing that Jesus should come and save you, not down among the dirt and mud of sin, but lift you out of it, wash you, make you clean, and keep you clean, cleanse your hearts, and put His law in them, and then you shall know the gladness of His salvation.

I have some people writing to me in this condition. If they are here this afternoon, let me say to them—"This is what you have to do—let go your idols and say as the gentleman said of whom I have told you, 'Poverty or no poverty, business or no business, position or no position, suffering or prosperity, never mind—Christ, Christ, I let go all for Thee!'"

(To be Continued.)



By AGGIE COWAN, Staff-Correspondent.



OW often when pressing onward in the fight,  
Midst roar of battle,  
And the clash of arms;  
Fighting 'gainst principles and powers,  
The world appears with her seductive charms.  
"Why not retreat, why sacrifice so much,  
Are there not easier paths?" I quoth who  
My soul looks up and with a smile replies,  
"I love my Master and will not go out free."



HY hand is weary," says the flesh,  
"It scarce has power now to unsheath the sword.  
Strong ones are needed in this deadly fray  
To uplift the royal banner of the Lord."  
Loved voices whisper, "surely thy work is done,  
There is no need of weak ones, such as thou."  
"Commissioned His till death," my soul replies,  
"I love my Master and will not go out free."



## WEEKLY NEWS.

Artillery (teeth are soon to be furnished to British German soldiers as need them by the war office.

Barney Barnato, the so-called diamond king, who committed suicide some months ago, left a fortune of \$4,819,000.

Edward Langtry, former husband of Mrs. Langtry, the actress and society beauty, has become insane and been sent to a lunatic asylum.

Dr. Jameson, the hero of the Transvaal raid, intended to seek a new life in Canada, but has been arrested at the next general elections.

A man in New York while out shooting mistook a tin can for a woodchuck and as a result blew an Italian's head to pieces. He has been arrested on a charge of homicide.

A recent cablegram states that the peas and tomatoes sent over from Canada as an experiment sold for twelve shillings and nine shillings respectively, which is considered very satisfactory.

France has undertaken to construct a complete Naval Arsenal with two dry

docks and a breakwater. It is estimated that the entire cost will be between twelve and fourteen million francs.

The municipality of Bristol, Eng., proposes to construct a new dock which will occupy an area of 40 acres, and also a large graving dock and grain sheds. The works will cost upwards of \$7,500,000.

A despatch from Paris tells of the French Steamship Company's intention to construct a new fleet of steamers for service between Havre and New York. The average speed of each steamer will not be less than 22 knots per hour.

The following will give some idea of the cost of living in the Kiondye region: Sugar 25c a pound, bacon 35c a pound, chocolate drops three for 25c, 5c value 25c a yard, flour \$3.00 a hundred-weight, candles 25c a pound, small box of sardines 25c.

The British War Office has elaborated a plan by which the volunteers of Great Britain will be liable for service abroad in case of war. Hitherto it has been impossible to call upon them for duty abroad, except for the defence of the Colonies and in exceptional cases.

A contemporary gives the following particulars relating to the running of a particular literary and literary matter: £220,000; Local news, £200,000; Illustrations, \$180,000; Correspondence, \$65,000.



HE devil next draws near in Seraph's garb,  
So silvery his voice, how bright his form;  
"How foolish thine ambition, thou dost stem the tides of evil, that so proud foam,  
Thinking that God shall triumph by and by."  
That my great power shall all be overthrown,  
I whisper low, and then it makes him flee,  
"I love my Master and will not go out free."

LOVE my Master, yes, I love His cause,  
To seek His lost ones is my greatest joy;  
His cross shall conquer, and His love shall win,  
The slaves that Satan binds shall be set free;  
No hindrance in His service, 'tis supreme delight  
To tell His sacrifice on Calvary,  
I'll press on, and be faithful in the fight  
I love my Master and I will not go out free.

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Cable, \$27,000; Mechanical department, \$410,500; Paper, \$617,000; Business office, ink, rent, light, etc., \$219,000.

The Pneumatic mail service in New York was opened recently. The tube carries 100 letters and 500 letters and can be despatched every ten minutes. The first carrier sent out from the general Post Office was silver mounted and will be preserved as a souvenir in the archives of the Post Office.

News has been received of the deposit of the necessary money and also the guarantee by the directors for the new Canadian Fast Line of Steamships. The ships are to be not less than 520 feet in length and must carry at least 500 tons of merchandise in cold storage on each trip. Their average speed is 50 knots per day.

The Employers' Federation deny the statement that they have agreed to a conference with the former employees, the engineers and allied trades who are now on strike. They declare they will not move from their present position until the strikers return to work unconditionally. The money contributed weekly to the strikers amounts to \$157,000 amounting 39,000 men.

The total casualties to the British arms during the frontier troubles in India

have been 190 killed, including 14 British Officers, and 589 wounded, including 34 Officers. General Sir Willoughby D'O. who has taken command of the force on the frontier has issued a proclamation to the rebels. Immediate submission to the British authorities is advised, otherwise punishment will follow. The enemy is moving in three distinct columns into the rebel Capital.

## After the Battle!

### WEST ONTARIO H. F. RESULTS.

HAT an exciting contest this has been. We promised those interested a good time in watching it. What changes happened. We started those four eminent D.O.s at the \$75 point, and while we alluded to the Chatham being an athlete, we also said that the Stratford D.O. "Was likely to open some people's eyes." And behold he has done it, coming in first place in the class. Chatham D.O. second, while the Palmerston and Dresden D.O.s have lost their class and go down to the bottom of the list as far as their individual corps is concerned. The Brantford D.O. is a little fellow and must have sprung a surprise on some of the others and jumped into fourth place for District Headquarters returns.

### The Woman Forever.

I mentioned this as an ominous sign. Look out, if there's a woman in it. She held her proud position, second champion. The gallants of the opposite are away behind. London, of course, stands No. 1 still, though it has no particular claim to exultation when the respective population is contrasted. No, the champion beyond doubt is the Petrolia D.O. It's hard to say how many of the masculine order, but it's as well to take it coolly-naturally.

### The Second Event.

This was a trio of D.O.s—Simcoe, Brantford, and Windsor. As already shown, the Brantford athlete was only distanced the two in his class, but left the poor brethren of a higher class—the Palmerston and Dresden D.O.s—far behind. This was an interesting event, the falls on the grand stand were already crazy with excitement. It is said the P. O. could scarcely keep his seat. The Simcoe left his Windsor comrade a short distance behind. He thought of the earthy things, and of the great changes possible in a year. We give targets and results for same.

The Districts are quite opposite in their views, and prove the old adage, "The earthy things, and of the great changes possible in a year. We give targets and results for same."

District.	Target.	Returns.
Petrolia .....	347.50	\$238.60
Stratford .....	285.00	251.00
Simcoe .....	175.00	184.00
Chatham .....	165.00	171.00
Windsor .....	175.00	176.00
Brantford .....	130.00	321.00
Palmerston .....	220.00	195.00
Dresden .....	145.00	199.00
London .....	490.00	335.00

### Corps Deserving Honourable Mention.

Wallnburg, Sarnia, Woodstock, Ingersoll, Goderich, Sarnia, Clinton, Tilbury, Walkerton.

Most of the corps reached their targets. Several came out on the wrong side. Altogether the battle was well fought, and had the corps had the full compliment of officers the result, gratifying as it is, would have been even more so. On the whole, the Ontario troops have demonstrated their ability to hold their own.

### G. B. M. AGENTS' APPOINTMENTS.

The Provincial Agents will visit, with Graphophone or Lantern, and conduct special meetings as follows:

ENSIGN PERRY, Eastern Province—Hopewell, Oct. 20; Albert, Oct. 21; Penobscot, Oct. 22; Sussex, Oct. 23-24; St. John V, Oct. 25; St. John I, Oct. 26; St. John II, Oct. 28; Carleton, Oct. 29-30.

ENSIGN SIMS, East Ontario—Camp-Hopewell, Oct. 20; Peterboro, Oct. 21-22; Millbrook, Oct. 23; Port Hope, Oct. 25-26; Colborne, Oct. 27; Brighton, Oct. 28-29; Trenton, Oct. 30; Belleville, Oct. 31, Nov. 1.

CAPT. CUMMINGS—Orillia, Oct. 20; Coldwater, Oct. 21; Midland, Oct. 22-24; Coldwater, Oct. 25; Orillia, Oct. 26; Barrie, Oct. 27-28; Stroud, Oct. 29; New Market, Oct. 30-31; Aurora, Nov. 1.

# 'SIN IN BELIEVERS,' OR 'The Tug of War.'

By W. C. D.

## The Fact.

Is there sin in him that is in Christ? Does sin remain in one that believes in Him? To there any sin in them that are born of God, or are they wholly delivered from it? Does anyone imagine this to be a question of curiosity; or, of little importance, whether it be determined one way or the other. Rather it is a point of the utmost moment to every serious Christian, and very nearly concerns both his present and eternal happiness. The whole body of primitive Christians declare, that even believers in Christ, "strong in the Lord, and in the power of His might" need have to "wrestle with flesh and blood," with an evil nature as well as "with principalities and powers."—Wesley.

## The Testimony of the Saints.

Not only the humble believer is conscious of an adverse power pulling him away from duty and obedience, but eminent saints tell the same story.

Prof. Asa Mahan, L.L.D., says:—"I confess to my great sorrow, that those sin propensities which had absolute control over me during the era of my impetuosity, still existed and warred in my members. After sudden temptation I found myself a groaning captive. My most determined resolutions failed to give me the victory over them."

Carosso says:—"I suffered from an evil heart of unbelief. I discovered the deadly remains of the carnal mind. My inward nature appeared so black and sinful, that I felt it impossible to rest in that state."

David B. Pidgeon says:—"A good many people gave me trouble, but the 'old man' of my heart gave me more than all others. I hated pride, ambition and vain thoughts, but I had them and they were a part of me. I began to ask God to cast him out."

Bourne Clarke, M.D.:—"The carnal mind was strong and ever struggling against the movements of the Spirit. I was up and down, one day on the house-top, the next in the cellar, staving and repenting, back-sliding and returning, sometimes growing in grace, and then almost losing my hope."

Rev. Dr. Levy:—"I have experienced justification, but I do not realize that it has destroyed the power of inbred sin, or ended the war in my members. I have peace broken by fear. I hate vain thoughts, yet they continue to come, and seem at home in my mind."

## The Reason Why

These unholy transgressors are found suppressed, or rioting in the believer's heart, is because the fall of Adam was a double catastrophe, and needs a double remedy. The life of God was lost, resulting in condemnation, the nature of God on-talking unholiness. The "second Adam" fully retrieves the disaster, but restores

the life in justification, before he fully restores the nature in sanctification. There must be a second crisis, a repentance and faith for the second work as well as the first. The child of God must cry,

Speak the second time, "Be clean!"  
Take away my inbred sin,  
Every stumbling block remove;  
Cast it out by perfect love.

But, alas! It is a sad fact and shows the terrible nature of the fall, that the great mass of Christians are content with the life, the justification, and are not anxious to have the nature, the image of God, fully restored! So mighty is the grip of the carnal mind, and so unspiritual is man, that even those who have tasted of the grace of God, prefer the nature of the evil to the holiness of God. God compels "He ye holy" and stands ready to impart the holiness, still men will not be made holy now, but cling to a death holiness, or a "suppression" holiness, or a holiness by growth!

Many Christians are content to struggle against this influence from the pit all their lives and have no joy, or peace, or victory. They wage an unending warfare with the foes of their own hearts, and never overcome and cast them out. Many have been told that this "war in the members" is the normal Christian life, hence they limit the power of God by their unbelief and never gladly run, but always drag themselves along the heavenly way.

## Effects Upon the Church.

The "old Adam" retained is the chief cause of backsliding. He keeps up a "dead pull" away from the study of the word, secret prayer and testimony. He always counsels the soul away from its best interests, and antagonizes the voice of the Spirit. He says "Don't," when the Spirit says "Do." He whispers, "Phy thyself," "look out for your reputation," "beware of holiness," "compromise," "preach smooth things."

But worst of all, the carnal mind willfully prevents the possession of the fullness of the Spirit, shuts out the fullness of love, and joy, and peace, destroys the capacity of intercessory prayer, robs the soul of the benefits of illumination, communion, effectiveness and victory that belong to pentecostal enlargement! The believer not entirely sanctified, not perfected in love, who never had a second crisis, in whom the carnal mind is not "destroyed," or "done away," cannot be said to be filled with the fullness of God. He may have had a "hundred blessings," but not the "second blessing, properly so-called," and is not "cleansed from all sin," and is not fully qualified for Christian work.

The church to-day is not a fully sanctified church, and hence her impotence. She is not a revival, nor a missionary church. The carnal mind within her is Satan's arsenal, that bids her to slay, paralyze her energies, blinds her vision, stuns her ears, dims her glory, debases her nobility, and shuts out the fullness of the Holy Ghost!

## The Remedy.

God's remedy for the "old Adam" is instant death. He is crucified that he might be "destroyed." The "he crunched," cut off, not suppressed, grown out, or killed by the death of the body. The omnipotent Holy Ghost, through the virtue of the blood, will

with the inbred monster into nonentity in a moment!

"He said, Lo, I come to do thy will, by which we are sanctified through the offering of the body of Jesus Christ once for all." "I will cleanse you from all your filthiness. . . for this I will be engaged of the house of Israel to do it for them."

## The Believer's Cry for Purity.

The better offering,  
Out of my soul erase,  
Enter Thyself and drive it hence,  
And take up all the place.  
Art Thou not able to convert?  
Art Thou not willing too?  
To change this old rebellious heart.  
To conquer and renew?

Son of God, arise, arise,  
And to Thy temple come!  
Look and with Thy flaming eyes,  
The man of sin consume.  
Slay him with Thy Spirit, Lord!  
Reign Thou in my heart alone.  
Speak the sanctifying word,  
And seal me all Thine own!

## God's Time is Now.

The blessedness of Eden restored, the favor, the life, the nature, the fellowship of God, are pressed upon every believer just now! If thou art hungering just now, Jesus is ready now! "The God of peace . . . will do it." He will speak, "be clean," and while the voice said, "Let there be light," and there was light! And thou shalt be clean every whit, a glowing soul, without spot or wrinkle, or any such thing! The bells of heaven will ring in thy soul, and the south wind shall blow over the King's garden, and the pleasant streams flow out!

## To Refuse, is to Backslide!

When the Holy Ghost reveals this striving, hateful, disloyal mob, subjects of the potentate of the pit within thy soul, and asks that He may expel them, and set up Jesus as King supreme, thou canst not say "No," and remain justified! It is, be holy now, or go into spiritual eclipse! The Sun of Righteousness will fill your soul with meridian splendor, or decline and leave thee in darkness! He who cometh, with died garments from Beza, the "mighty to save" will permit nothing to remain that "lusteth against" Him, and is not subject to His law. He will possess all of thy heart, or man, or condemn thee to the pit.

## To Accept is to be a Victor.

After the emptying then the filling! The blessed Holy Spirit delights to "fill" the "cleansed" and expiatory soul. The filling may so closely follow the emptying as to seem one act, or an interval may intervene, as in the case of Dr. Levy and many others. He was sanctified at his church, and as he sat down in his chair at home, "suddenly the blessed baptism came." He went for joy for days as he preached and prayed and walked, and was thrilled with waves of love.

Do not longer grieve the blessed Trinity. The Father says "He ye holy!" Jesus has opened the way! The Holy Ghost is the executive Godhead. "who also will do it." Hallelujah!

Stay for nothing! Why should you? Christ is ready, and He is all you want.

He is waiting for you: He is at your door! Let your utmost soul cry out

Reign in me Lord, Thy law control,  
Who would not own Thy sway;  
Diffuse Thine Image through my soul,  
Shine to the perfect day.

—From the Holiness Bazaar.



ADJUTANT MANTON.  
One of our Territorial Veterans.

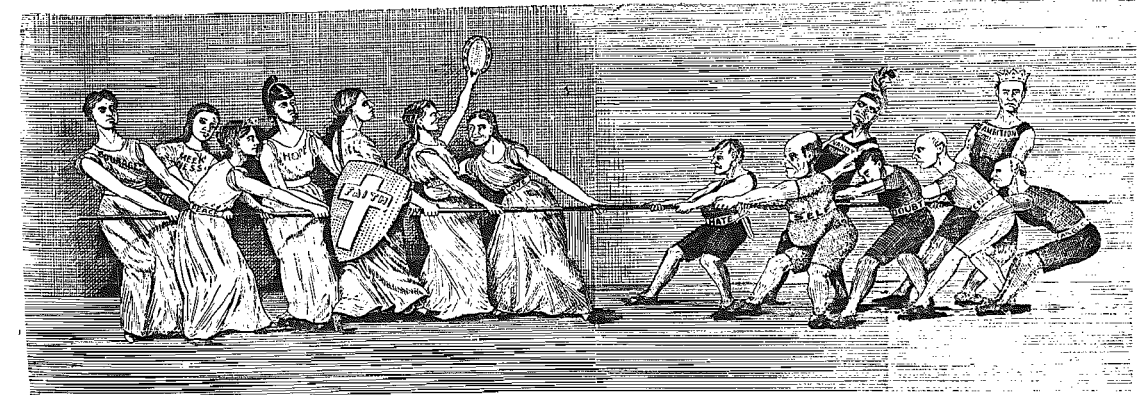
## Helena.

With pencil and collecting card in hand, off we went, some in one direction and some in another, on self-denial foraging in every part of the city. The soldiers came nobly to our help. We commenced the festival on Saturday evening by having a collared supper, from which we realized about \$20. On Sunday morning at 7 o'clock, a love feast at 11 o'clock, a consecration meeting at 3, and a red-hot Salvation meeting at night. The sale of goods realized over \$30. A musical festival on Tuesday was the wind-up. The total income amounted to \$115, our target being \$100.—Eugene Babington and Capt. Lester.

The wedding of Brother Terry and Sister Hanley was conducted by Brigadier Complin at Hamilton on Thursday. The Brigadier was assisted by that old veteran, Adj. Manton, and they had a tip-top time. There was a splendid audience present, notwithstanding the admission at the door.

"Did you have a good day at the Farm yesterday?" queried the editor of the General Secretary. "Very good," that worthy brother replied. "Thrashing—the harvest is enormous, magnificent, compared with last year. Adj. Dodd is quite excited at the splendid grain crops." Good for the Farm!

Major Gaskin says for hard work the Officers of the Social Farm lick creation. "You should have seen them yesterday, sweat pouring down them, black as negroes." The above is Major Gaskin's description of the thrashing party at the Social Farm. N.B.—Refreshments were handed round—pure water in a big bucket.



## "SIN IN BELIEVERS," OR "THE TUG OF WAR."

"For the flesh lusteth against the Spirit, and the Spirit against the flesh; for these are contrary one to the other."—Gal. V. 17.

"The carnal mind is enmity with God, for it is not subject unto the law of God.

neither indeed can it be."—Rom. viii. 7.

"Although we are renewed, cleansed, purified, sanctified, the moment we truly believe in Christ, yet we are not then renewed, cleansed, purified altogether; but the flesh, the evil nature still re-

mains (though subdued) and wars against the Spirit."

"Although we may weaken our enemies day by day, yet we cannot drive them out. By all the grace given at justification, we cannot expiate them. . . . More sure we cannot till it shall please

our Lord to speak to our hearts again, to speak the second time. Be clean; and then only the leprosy is cleansed, the evil root, the carnal mind is destroyed; and inbred sin subsists no more."—John Wesley.



**INDIA'S NEED.** By the General.  
**A PURE GOSPEL.** By the late Mrs. General Booth.  
**CRAFTS OF DUTY AND BEAUTY.** (Poem).  
**LIVING HOLINESS.** By G. W. Kendall.  
**SOCIAL DEVELOPMENTS.**  
**LONDON'S RESCUE ANNIVERSARY.**  
**REINFORCEMENTS FOR THE KIONDYKE.**  
**EDITORIALS.**  
**WAR NEWS.**  
**WEEKLY NEWS, PERSONALIA, INTERESTING ITEMS, etc.**  
**HELPS.**  
**SONGS.**

## GAZETTE.

### PROMOTIONS—

**LIEUT. NICHOLLS,** of Rat Portage, to be Captain at Calgary.  
**LIEUT. BEAUMONT,** of Regina, to be Captain at Port William.  
**LIEUT. SWAIN,** of Valley City, to be Captain.  
**LIEUT. GRAHAM,** of Edmonton, to be Captain.

### APPOINTMENTS—

**ENGBERG BROADBELT,** furlough, to Oakville, Ontario.  
**CAPT. BEITHA BURLING,** of Winnipeg, Training Garrison, to be Lieut. at Skirring.  
**CAPT. MARIA NOSEWORTHY,** of St. Johns, Nfld., Training Garrison, to be Lieut. at Carbonate.  
**EVANGELINE C. BOOTH,** Field Commissioner.

## WAR'S CRY

### OUR JERUSALEM.

A few days past, they have been trading thither. From the West or East has landed amongst its passengers some of our visiting comrades to be at Congress until the Territorial Headquarters has seemed veritably alive with little groups of happy-faced, cheery-voiced officers, anxious when there is a good sprinkling of such of our soldiers as have been able to avail themselves of the cheap travelling rates to attend the United Soldiers' Council led by the Commissioner, and the Massey Hall mighty demonstration. Every nook and corner of the Temple staircases has seemed to resound with the hearty greetings of comrades united by this great gathering of the clans of war. Whether of no those Jewish tribes who wended their way to their sacred centre had hearts full of love towards their brother as well as their God, a perfect sense of love and unity pervades the visitors of our Jerusalem. Brotherly love, comradely consideration, all-round anxiety for the fight's highest interests, enthusiastic ambition and determination for the future—these are the characteristics of the crowd of Salvationists at present surrounding us—unmistakable tokens of the inseparable links of loyalty to God and the Flag which girdle the Territory.

### A PLEA FOR INDIA.

"Men and women I must have." "The need is urgent," pleads our God-honored General in another part of this issue. India's millions are the burden of his soul, the shame of his past, the pang of his present, the entreaty of his future. Is this to apply only to our mother land? Are there none this side of the ocean who have heard the echo from afar, the cry for help from the millions of the darkness of heathendom. The name of Christ our God—the world's only hope—an unknown name? How shall they call on Him in whom they have not believed and HOW SHALL THEY BELIEVE in Him of whom THEY HAVE NOT HEARD, and how shall they hear without a preacher. Does India need you? In the light of Calvary's sacrifice, answer.

### OUR MISSIONARY WORK.

An interesting item of our Missionary work during the Field Commissioner's regime which might well have been included in our Anniversary Cry last week, is the fact that during the time mentioned this Territory has given to other parts of the world not less than twenty officers. The following is the list: Colonel and Mrs. Holland, Brigadier and Mrs. Scott, Brigadier and Mrs. Streeton, Adjutant and Mrs. Andrews, Adjutant and Mrs. Miller, Adjutant and Mrs. Ensign, and Mrs. Goads, Ensign and Mrs. Wiseman, Captain and Mrs. How, Captain Donaldson, Captain Gillette, Captain McIndoe.

—10—

### BROUGHT THEIR LITTLE ONES TO HIM.

It is a fact that speaks volumes for the reality of the work done in the Rescue Homes of the Army in this Territory that the girls who are there are so drawn out in gratitude to the organization for the help they have received in their time of need that they bring their little ones to the Army authorities to be dedicated to the Lord. This was done as late as the London Anniversary, when five little ones were presented to Christ by the Women's Social Secretary. God grant that these dedicated children from the Homes may grow up untarnished by sin and strong in the power of the Spirit to do exploits for God.

—10—

### MAJOR SOUTHALE'S FINANCE SCHEME.

One of the most difficult features of the work in West Ontario Province is the maintenance of a sufficiently good financial income to keep afloat existing operations. Major Southale, like a wise administrator, at once perceived the difficulty and set himself to work to relieve matters as far as possible by the introduction of a systematic method of raising finances, both within the corps from amongst the soldiers, and also from amongst the many friends of the movement who are perfectly willing to contribute money to help maintain the work that they have every faith in. His chief plans are: I. An undertaking from every soldier guaranteeing a fixed sum of money weekly, and II. A Local Defenders' League for the friends, in which each friend also guarantees a fixed amount monthly. The Major anticipates the increase to be at least twenty-five per cent. on the Province's finances by means of this plan.

Quite an interest has been awakened right round the Province. The officers seeing in it great hopes for the future have taken up the scheme with enthusiasm, as have also the soldiers. We wish him and West Ontario comrades every success in the undertaking. There is no doubt that a systematic and punctual method of collecting money would considerably augment our finances wherever it was done.

### The Reverie of a Rum-Drinker.

LIKE the lurid glare of a conscience that illumines brighter than any magic lantern's lime-light, gleams those pictures on the wall. The drink-dazed brain and long-dulled moral perceptions of the drunkard seem quickened to acute realization at last of the sting which lurks within his favorite glass.

Those ghastly scenes of self-destruction and innocent sufferer thrown as onto canvass before him force him to set down the small glass and consider the price paid for the fiery liquid which it contains. The onlooker's sympathy is participated in all the horrors of the vision. His comfortable coat and sleek appearance speak of a life whose sinful indulgence is at that dangerous stage when its inroads give no sensible pain. Something, we know not what, hushed by the mercy of Almighty God, quickened the man's conscience before too late, and he discovers the curse which lies within his seeming charm.

The cruel consequences of strong drink do not end in their full measure to all who are taken by the glass and get no present pain in its deadly grip. In the sight of Heaven's impartiality with the weak-willed slave whose broken-hearted wife and starving children must sue for mercy for his pleasure.

A drug whose baneful influence can produce such scenes as the awakened man in our picture is gazing upon, is one of hell's chosen allies—a monstrous source of incalculable misery and wrong which every hour that can summon sufficient humanity to discern its fellow's moral and spiritual estate of ill, let alone the immensity of the eternal dancer should strive unceasingly to put away.

### Major Pugmire at Lisgar Street, Toronto.

Glorious Outburst of Soul-Saving Power. Hall Packed, Eight Surrenders.

(Special.)

Council week at Toronto was a time of blessing. It began with the special meetings conducted on the Sunday previous to the commencement of the Councils by the Provincial Officers at the corps. Major and Mrs. Pugmire, Staff-Capt. Minnie, Adjutant Stanton were at Lisgar St. The day's meetings were of a powerful type. Major Pugmire's address being a marked feature for which much blessing was realized. The Major was delighted with the troops. He says they have shout, enthusiasm.

### AT THE TEMPLE, COUNCIL SUNDAY.

Brigadier Bennett Holds the Fort.

(Special.)

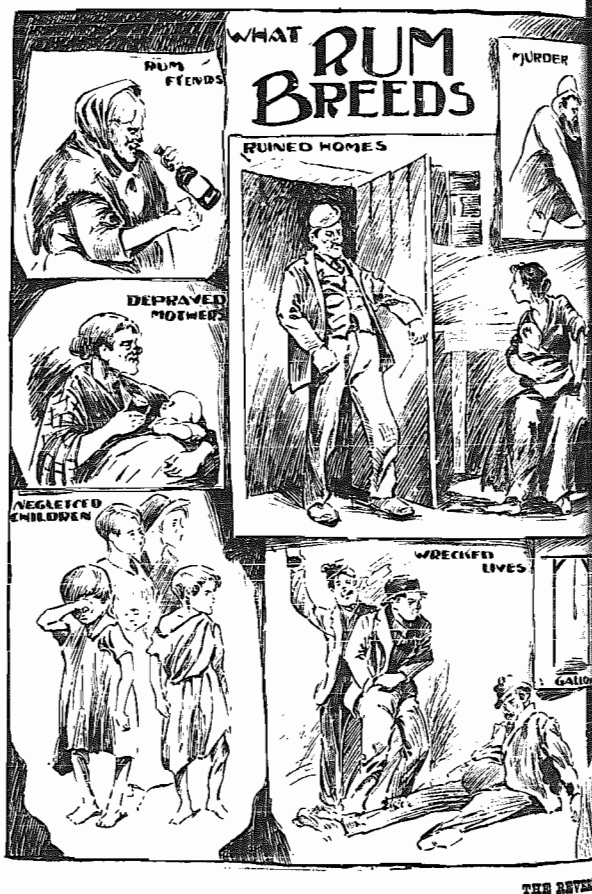
Brigadier Bennett and Major Collier although considerably shaken up with their narrow escape on the railway, came up smiling at the Temple and fought a good salvation fight. Finances were good.

### Lippincott's Share in the Blessing.

Brigadier Sharp Leads.

(Special.)

Brigadier and Mrs. Sharp led on with much acceptance at Lippincott St. A



stickability, and prophesies a good future for the corps. At the close of a well-fought praying battle eight people surrendered to Christ at the penitential-form. Hallelujah!

### West Ontario Chiefs at Old Richmond Street.

(Special.)

Major and Mrs. Southale led on at Richmond St. Council Sunday. Richmond St. was a battle ground of Mrs. Southale a dozen years ago. There were good meetings, especially at night, although in the interval the Major had an hour with the dentist. Subject—his eye-tooth.

A rise of 25,000 copies in the circulation of the War Cry is the goal set up by Consul Booth-Tucker for our New York contemporary to reach before 1898 dawn.

good day is reported. Three individuals were at the penitential-form. Two for pardon and one for purity.

### DESPATCH FROM WEST ONTARIO.

By OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.

Marine Band at Brantford Saturday and Sunday. Immense crowds. Streets lined. Over \$10.00 collections. Three souls Sunday night. Soldiers enthusiastically support financial schemes. Interest awakened all over Province in same Marine Band. Your splendid success. Pronounced A1. Two souls in church at Hagerville. Capt. Pettit's solo applies nicely to situation. "We're marching along." Hallelujah!

Natal and the Orange Free State are being formed into one Division, with Headquarters at Kroomstad.



## INDIA'S NEED.

## THE LIVING SACRIFICES CALLED FOR.

By THE GENERAL.

IN view of the peculiarity of the Indian climate, and the particular nature of the Indian Work, I have been for some time considering whether some changes in the status of officers might not be made, with a view to removing the difficulties felt in volunteering for work in that country. It is well known that some officers have often better health in India than in Europe. They love the people with an affection that is stronger than death, and their highest ambition is to live and die and be buried amongst them. With others it

will officers consider the present necessities of the millions in India, the magnificent opportunity that presents itself, and ask themselves whether the path of duty for them may not lie there? Men and women I must have. Who will respond?

A number have responded to my previous appeals for officers, and now I ask again that the call may be faced and offers sent to Commissioner Howard, the Foreign Secretary, at International Headquarters. The need is urgent. Staff as well as Field Officers should look at it.

## COMING SOON.

A Series of Stirring Self-Denial Articles from the General's pen, entitled, "HOW MUCH WORTHY THOU?"

THE LIFE STORY OF BILLY McLEOD. A thrilling serial tale giving incidents from the experience of this ex-champion boxer.

"I think the War Cry was never more interesting than it is at present. The soldiers are taking a great interest in it," writes "Correspondent Jennie Sale, of Guelph.

A Secretarial Council is an up-to-date addition to the Congress. It will be held the week following the other councils. There will be a great gathering of the clams of the series—no Pharisees invited.



A Rescue Home is prospective in Durban.

A Workmen's Metropole is to be opened in Capetown.

There is one Salvationist in every 300 of the population in Sweden.

A recent convert in Chicago had not been in a church for twelve years.

Adlt. Ferreira and Lieut. Morris, of Capetown, are the pioneers of the all-ways Expedition.

A young man was saved in the County Jail at Rosburgh, U.S.A., through the endeavors of the Salvation Army recently.

The Women's Singing Battalion, which has been doing good service round about Chicago, has concluded their work for the season.

The Northern Provincial Congress of our African work will be held at Johannesburg, while that of the Southern will be held in Capetown.

The following are the targets set up for the Scandinavian, German and Italian work of America during the next six months:

Firstly—2,000 souls for salvation.

Secondly—A 20 per cent. increase in our membership.

Thirdly—75 new candidates—50 Scandinavian and 25 German.

Fourthly—20 new corps—10 Scandinavian and 10 German.

Fifthly—An increase in the sale of the Striderpost to 10,000 per week.

Sixthly—An increase of the circulation of the Kingspost to 6,000 per issue.

Seventhly—A desperate attempt to establish the Junior Work in every corps.

Eighthly—A great improvement in the character of our holiness and soldiers' meetings.

## Mail Bag Siftings,

WITH

COMMENTS BY SAM SORTER.

This Will Be a Thriller.

W. M. Forest, our correspondent at Butte, in response to a request for a Western story, says: "I think I have struck a real triumph of salvation! I had, which I trust will assuage high enough to be worked in your mill. Will send it along soon.

McTuff's Trip West.

Writing of Winnipeg in the Hanover Post, McTuff remarks: "The Salvation Army is there also. They have a large barracks near the station and are doing wonders for the poor outcasts of Winnipeg. It made me love them and I felt like hugging the dear lasses. Don't misunderstand me. I love to see them looking after the many outcasts. They clothe by the hand, talk to them, take them and feed them, make them think they are good people and the change is great. How hard these poor Army people are working in Winnipeg—they have it hard here, but their reward will come."

Our correspondent at Butte thus describes himself: "I am an itinerant prospector, directly distressed; location, unchangeable; physically, I am fading; morally, growing spiritually warping; just record, shameful; future, glorious; present, embroiled. Have camped in most of the territory from British Columbia to Mexico, and from the Rockies to the sea. Am known by many officers and at many corps. Belong at Spokane corps, but have not been there for eighteen months. Can refer to Majors Friedrich and Southall.

Adlt. Phillips and McDonald, Banister, or to almost any of the Pacific Province officers. Wherever I am I help in the open-air and indoor meetings. Although darker than the common herd, I belong to the church of the "Black Sheep." I believe that ruts and grooves are obstructing obstacles."

## THE FIELD COMMISSIONER'S WESTERN TOUR.

## MISS BOOTH

WILL LEAD

## Great Salvation Battles

AS FOLLOWS:

## PACIFIC PROVINCE,

Brigadier Howell.

SPOKANE, Sunday and Monday, November 7th and 8th.

BUTTE, Wednesday, November 10th.

HELENA, Thursday, November 11th.

## NORTH-WEST PROVINCE,

Brigadier Bennett.

JAMESTOWN, Sunday, November 14th.

FARGO, Monday, November 15th.

WINNIPEG, Tuesday and Wednesday November 16th and 17th.

## CAPE BRETON DISTRICT.

The past month has been one of hard work with Harvest Festival, etc., but our hearts are made glad ones, every corps going over their target. Capt. McLean and Lieut. Harris, with their noble band of soldiers at Glace Bay, had a sweeping victory. Capt. Bowring, Mrs. Miller and myself spent a few days last week at this corps. Three souls saved and three locals commissioned.

SYDNEY—Did wonderfully. Capt. Allen is not a big man, but he's all there, and assisted by his Blood-and-Fire soldiers, and a special meeting led on by Gilson's Band, they have left their target in the shade.

Capt. Day, some time before Harvest Festival week, said he would get his target if he had to crawl on his hands and knees to do so. Lieut. Green and the Sydney Mines soldiers went in with the same spirit. They have come off with flying colors.

North Sydney Corps knew before Harvest Festival week started they would pass their target, because they were half way up the ladder then. Lieut. McLeod, who since has been promoted to Captain, pushed things well. Grand meetings and seven recruits enrolled soldiers.

Captain Bowring, myself and two soldiers held a special meeting last Tuesday night in the Methodist Church, Louisburg. The building was jammed to the doors. The people are very anxious for the Army to open in this town.

Capt. Bowring and wife and family have been with us four weeks.

Lieut. Green has gone to Newfoundland for two weeks' rest.

Capt. — is to be married to Miss — by Major Puginier. I shall try and let you know how they get through in my next report.

Yours for souls,

G. MILLER, D.O.

Captain Johnson, of Deadwood South Dakota, and Capt. Edwards, of Aberdeen, South Dakota, have just had a little trouble with the authorities who wished to prevent open-air meetings and marches. Both Captains came off victorious, however. Captain Edwards had quite an amusing experience. The Mayor and aldermen instructed the chief of police to arrest him, but the chief, who knew his business, refused to do so, and all settled satisfactorily without further trouble.

## LOOK OUT NEXT WEEK

For the full and illustrated report of the Fifteenth Anniversary Congress at Toronto. All about the great march, the Mussey Hall manoeuvres, the sleigh-bells and exercises. Report of the mighty Salvation Sunday. The grandest, best bits from the councils. Special pictures, etc.



is equally well known that it is not so, and that, in consequence, they do not settle comfortably in the country, and, after a season, would prefer an appointment elsewhere. As the arrangement at present stands such changes cannot always be effected without difficulty.

Now, with many officers these peculiarities and difficulties have no weight whatever. They put themselves in the hands of God, and go boldly forth and face all consequences in the doing of what appears to them to be their duty to God and their fellows. With other officers it is different. They feel bound to consider more carefully before deciding for good and all. They would like to know how far the climate would prove suitable, and whether they would really be happy in the country for a life work. They are strongly drawn to go, if they could only have some practical opportunity of judging whether the country would suit them before a permanent settlement was arrived at.

Now, to meet this difficulty with this class of Volunteer, I propose, as an experiment, to arrange for a fixed term, the length of which will be determined by the circumstances of the hour, and to admit of a re-volunteering after the expiry of the first term.

## MIXTURES.

Some twenty-five stations were affected by the recent change in West Ontario.

Dad and Mother Florence held the fort for Jesus at Dovercourt a few Sundays ago.

Capt. Kennedy made the seats for the Pacific Province latest opening, Billings, Montana.

Ensign Kennedy's sleep has been impaired owing to his having "hammers on the brain."

"Happy Harry" is Ensign Kennedy's latest application. He got it at the first meeting of the Anniversary Congress.

Brigadier Sharp, Major McMillan and Staff-Capt. Minnieke make a trip on a platform well calculated to delight Scotch eyes.

One giving his name as Alaska Klondike, framed one of the bidders at a "children's auction" meeting in Minneapolis.

# Another Advance in the Men's Social Department at Hamilton, Ont.

## WORK FOR THE WORKLESS.

I PROPOSE to do what that noble man, Abraham Lincoln, did when asked on one occasion what he should say, namely, "Say nothing but say words." Last my silence be misunderstood. I want to say how much I appreciate the work the Shelter has accomplished since its opening, and also the Rescued Work in this city. Then the Salvation Army generally during the last four or five years has materially helped me carrying out my official duties. Thus quoth the Mayor of the Ambulance City at the opening of the Wood Yard, on Thursday, October 7th. It was a pretty sight indeed.

### Chinese Lanterns Hung from the Roof of the Wood Shed.

Small lighted candles were stuck here and there. Then six beautiful, clean, new, saw-horses—with a new axle and a new saw hung on each—were fixed at equal distances in the middle of the yard, and around the hall was gathered a crowd of interested people looking on at this interesting incident. A well-known verse of a popular Army song, and a short prayer by Rev. Mr. Naylor, a few words of introduction and Hamilton's worthy Chief Magistrate buckled to and sawed in halves the first cord-wood stick that was ever sawed in connection with the Hamilton Shelter—in fact, we rather think that no such incident has happened in connection with the Shelter work in this country as took place that night. It may be interesting to Cry readers to know a few facts in connection with this new Social venture in Hamilton. The sum of over \$500 was freely given for the opening purpose, the Mayor himself giving \$25, so that the Wood Yard is given a start over all habitations. People of all kinds gladly donated

### One Man Gave 6,000 Bricks,

others gave stone. Men worked for their board. Capt. Lacy laid most of the stone and brick, while Adj. Turbutt, Treasurer Provost and others were invaluable in their begging expeditions. \$15 worth of lumber was given and on the night of the opening the officer in charge had orders for four tons of coal and a number of wood orders. Hardware to the value of \$10 was given. A gentleman gladly donated six new axes, six new saws, and six new saw-horses.

It was a delightful occasion, and the public meeting that followed inside was none the less interesting. Brigadier Read and Mrs. Read had charge of this and Rev. Mr. Naylor, a staunch Army friend, and Editor of the Journal called the "Joyful news," took the chair. Rev. Mr. McPherson, a Presbyterian, spoke a few pointed, well-chosen and heart-felt words as to the great fact of hard work making better people. No man ought to have a chance to eat a sandwich or drink a cup of coffee unless they worked for it. Rev. Mr. Wade, Church of England minister, also lauded the Army for its practical manner of dealing with the people. Rev. Wilson, Dr. Burns, and Rev. Mr. Adams would have been too glad to have attended the meeting, but other engagements prevented them doing so.

Among the many cases helped by officers of the Hamilton Shelter, two may be especially quoted. One was a man who was formerly a Methodist Minister, got low down financially through misfortune

and came in contact with the authorities of the Shelter, staying there about three months. To-day he is in a good position in the North-West. The other was a poor fellow, a literal wreck, who actually had fallen so low as to be

### Only too Glad to Eat the Crusts

that were cleared up from the table in the dining room.

Through the mercy of God and the influence of the Army he is to-day in a good position earning a good wage. The public meeting was very interesting in every detail. The Chairman got exceptionally eloquent and fiery. In fact, he is as near being a Salvationist as he possibly can be. Brigadier Read gave some statistics as to what had been accomplished in the Shelter since its opening. Dec. 25, '96—among the figures being the following: Beds occupied, 447; meals

## WITH The West Ontario Marine Band.

The Marine Band, consisting of some twelve members, are at last on what might be termed independent footing, in regard to our travelling from place to place, for we have our own horses and rig, which are a credit to the Army. It also goes to show the interest which our P.O., Major Southall, has taken in the fixing up of the band in a nice, comfortable way. Our rig is to be known as the "Evangelical Fort," and it will become the name.

This last week has been very heavy on both the horses and the band, but we enjoy the presence of God continually. We have visited the following places: Tilsonburg, Norwich, Watford, Port Dover and Simcoe, for the week-end.

At Simcoe we had a real proper time. Our Chancellor was with us, and a right good time we had. On Saturday night hundreds of people, flocked around the band in their striking uniform and bright instruments. God enabled us to pour in some good, red-hot

nice welcome, and, after supper, we marched down to the main corner and held an open-air meeting. After this we marched back to the Methodist Church, which had been kindly placed at our disposal, and found it pretty well filled, and before long we had the joy of seeing very few empty seats.

We felt God was with us, and, after rendering an enjoyable programme, we went in for souls. God rewarded our faith by giving us two. Glory to His name.

Cuyuga was the next on the list. The Town Hall had been secured, and a first we thought it was too large a place, but, after an open-air meeting at 12 p.m., on reaching the hall, we found there was not any too much room. We had a large and appreciative audience, though not one came forward. Yet we felt a work had been done for God. It was said about one-on-one audience in this place were Roman Catholics, which goes to show the class of people we had to deal with.

Dunnville is our next appointment. Here the Baptist Church, the largest church in town, was thrown open to us, for we were very thankful. Here, too, we had a full house, the people enjoying the music of the band very much. At the close of our programme the pastor, in having a few words, said: "There was a time when if I brought a fiddle into the church, the people would get disgusted, but here we have guitar, violin, and I don't know what, and yet you seem to enjoy it."

Next morning, before leaving the town, the band drove around to Mr. Price's Hotel (who had kindly kept the team and two of the band gratis) to play him a tune. In reply, he said: "You cannot imagine how much good you have done me. Good-bye, and God bless you, boys, you are doing a good work."

Caledonia next, but, on account of not being very well announced, we had a rather poor time. Brantford for the week-end. Our expectations ran high, and neither were we disappointed, for, with such an addition as Major Southall, we could not help but have a real good time.

Saturday night was a rouser. Thousands of people lined the sidewalks as the Marine Band came marching along, and, after an old time open-air meeting, we marched off to the hall, where we found a nice crowd awaiting us.

Sunday will not soon be forgotten by the people of Brantford, for were not the streets black with the crowds who had turned out to hear Major Southall and his Marine Band? The Spirit of God was with us in power, and at night a large audience, listening to the simple testimony of the band and then to the powerful address of the Major. Our hearts went out for their salvation, and God answered our prayers by the saving of three young lads, who yielded themselves to Him.

The Marines are well saved and working for souls.

EUPHONIUM.



CAPTAIN AND MRS. LACEY,

In charge of Hamilton Shelter.

sold, \$522; turning over in cash the following amounts for beds, \$21.85; meals, \$53.70; totalling, \$95.55. Three hundred free meals had been given away. The interesting meeting was sustained till a late hour. Both Capt. and Mrs. Lacey, the officers in charge, have done well, and there is a splendid bright future in store for the operation of the Army Shelter in Hamilton during the coming fall and winter. PRY.

## LOANS. LOANS. LOANS.

ANY PERSON having money to invest would do well to write to Territorial Headquarters for information. We can offer most reliable security with interest for large or small sums. Full particulars can be had from

STAFF-CAPT. SMEETON,  
Albert St. Toronto.

Gospel, and after taking up a collection, we marched off to the barracks, where we found a large crowd of people anxiously awaiting the return of the band, who were announced to give a musical melee.

Staff-Captain Turner acted as chairman, and everything went off O.K. Some of the leading features of this meeting were: The new overture, "Marine," which is arranged from the Band Journals, introducing a duet; then the band, euphonium solo, and then the band again; also Capt. Keeler's triple-tongue cornet solo, and the guitar duet.

Sunday was a real good day to our souls. God came very near. The barracks was packed, both afternoon and night, but we were forced to close without any souls for the Master, although many were deeply convicted. EUPHONIUM.

"Say, Johnnie, come and look at the circus."

"Where are you going to show to-night?"

"Who's regiment do you folks belong to?"

These and quite a few more questions are put to us as we go from place to place.

After leaving Simcoe, we made for Hagersville, a place 18 miles distant. On arriving at this place, we received a very



Original design and sketch by Herman Kreiger, War Cry Correspondent, Edmonton.

There's enterprise, sure enough, in some of our correspondents, on with in reply to the editor's request, I copy: "In regard to your request, I take it as a high favor, but doubt my ability to accomplish it soon. All great triumphs of salvation had evidently slipped from Euthe before my arrival. I promise to dig up something for you however, IF WE HAVE TO GET ONE CONVERTED ESPECIALLY FOR THE PURPOSE. Hallelujah! When I find proper subject, there will be a sympathetic tenor in the MR, for I have myself worn every chain the devil fasten on vile habit's slave."



ENSIGN THOMAS.





to make sinners realize "where they are at." Collections good. The newly organized Juniors' League doing well. Harry Brown, Reg. Cor.

#### Pembroke.

Praise God for victory! Four precious souls sought God recently. Our new District Officers, Adjutant and Mrs. McLean, paid us a visit. Beautiful meetings; deep conviction; Soldiers happy; four Recruits enrolled—Lieut. E. Sleeth, for Captain Ward.

#### Guelph.

Sunday was a good day to our souls. First afternoon meeting in the barracks this summer. Quite a few church members spoke of the goodness of God. God bless our church friends! While on our knees, singing "Oh! It Was Love, 'Twas Wonderful Love," God richly blessed us, and one backslider returned home—Jennie E. Sole.

#### Halifax II.

Harvest Festival over. Realized \$100. Corps cleared of the big debt that was on for some time. Harvest Festival Sunday. Capt. Thompson dedicated to God and the Army. Ada Victoria Tyler, infant daughter of Treasurer and Mrs. Tyler. This last week Sunday, Monday and Tuesday, nine souls at the Cross—A Salvationist, for Captain and Mrs. Thompson.

#### Richmond St.

We are not dead yet. Crowds and finances are on the rise. Beautiful meetings in open air. God moved in our meetings during the past week, and five precious souls sought deliverance, and praise God, got it. The last one was such a beautiful case that we had a dance and pinned a S.A. maple leaf on her breast. She is now in the march, etc. Praise God! Everyone that reads this should rejoice—Capt. Brooks and Frogie.

#### Vancouver B.C.

Since last report twenty have sought salvation and purity. Oh, for people that will take a stand for God and not be carried about by every little difficulty. We have our great Harvest Festival victory, going far over the target and coming out ahead in the Pacific Province. Have you seen the Hustler? We are longing to see our dear Commissioner in the West. God bless her. Yours, glorying in the light, M. Ayre.

#### Windsor.

Perhaps you think we are all asleep down here, but we are not. We have been so rushed with Harvest Festival, and other things that we have had no time to send in a report. Our Harvest Festival was a grand success. Through

#### Viridn.

We are still in the field of battle, fighting hard. Captured two from the enemy's ranks this week—Reg. Cor.

#### Seaforth.

We are under farwell orders. Good meetings all day Sunday. At night one soul—Capt. Wm. Fisher and wife.

#### Vermont.

There is so much to be done for Jesus here, but our work is a real delight to us, and we are daily encouraged by God. Two souls last week—N. McN., for Ensign C. Stalger.

#### Wingham.

Captain Moulton was with us for Saturday night and Sunday. Ensign Andrews, with his graphophone, on Monday night. Good meetings; Barracks crowded.—J.M.

#### Pticon, Ont.

Prodigals are still returning to their Father's House again, though they are only coming in by ones and twos, yet we thank God for small numbers. Hallelujah! We are still on the winning side—Lieut. Dora, Capt. comstock.

#### Halifax I.

On Friday night one soul, and on Sunday we had Adj. Combs and his wife with us. May the Lord abundantly bless them and make them mighty soul winners, is our prayer. The Lord is blessing us and enabling us to be forward to do His will. Praise God! See. Caslin.

#### Newcastle.

Ensign returned home, delighted with Commissioner's meetings at Moncton. Capt. Lament, who has fallen sick by the way, has been compelled to go on furlough, which we trust will be of much benefit to him. On Thursday we had Brother Tucker, of Moncton, with us—R.C.

#### Hamilton II.

Another week has rolled into eternity. It has brought rich blessings to our souls, and leaves us trusting in the promise of our Heavenly Father that "The Eternal God is our refuge, and underneath are the everlasting arms."—Fred. Burton, Capt.

#### Clinton.

Thank God, we are marching on to victory. Wednesday night we had Adj. McAmmond with us, one of Clinton's old-timers. Big crowd in open-air. Soldiers and converts in good trim. Hallelujah!—Sergt. Ida Bezzo, Reg. Cor. for Capt. Cleary and Lieut. Burrows.

#### Anacosta.

We are getting on very nicely here. We had a visit from Adj. and Mrs. Barnes, which was enjoyed by all. One backslider returned. Praise God! Our crowds are increasing. Interest and finances good. We are in for victory. In God we trust.—Capt. Seely, Lieut. Meredith.

#### Carlston.

Good meetings with good crowds, who helped us liberally with their cash and presence. Consequence, struck our target, \$36. Hall decorated best for years. Everything went with a swing, and comrades determined to fight on. One soul in the fountain Sunday night.—W. C. Olive, for Capt. and Mrs. K.

#### Lisbon.

Not dead of sleeping, but opposing his Titanic Majesty's ranks in every shape and form. Harvest Festival a thing of the past, but God gave us wonderful victories. Many in the valley decided. Oh, that God may move them into the fountain quick. Our motto is, Lisbon for Jesus.—Yours to win, Capt. Petch, for J. C. Habikrik, Capt.

#### Dillon, Mont.

Hard work the order of the day. Officers and soldiers full of enthusiasm and confident of victory. Meetings outside and in, well attended and conviction strong. When the break came took out for good news from Dillon. The "saved" Methodist preacher, Rev. Mr. Phelps, who recently joined us, is a hard hitter and deals our biblical truth in a very

the efforts of our soldiers in general and Father Dykens, who worked like a Trojan for the Lord, we reached our target with flying colors.—War Cry, Sergt.-Major Carr, for Ensign Graham.

#### Sudbury.

On Sunday night Ensign Cameron gave his life experience. Next Sunday he farewells from the midst of a host of friends. Bro. McGregor, of Huntville, returned home. "Bert, a warm welcome at Sudbury if you come again. We are wrestling with God for a time when people in this town will forget the world, and ask themselves, 'What will I profit Me if I gain the whole world and lose my SOUL?' Yours to defeat the devil.—Nicholas R. Trickey, J.S.S.M.

#### Peterboro.

Sunday was a grand time with the comrades of Peterboro. Major and Mrs. Gaskin with us. One comrade said the devil told her not to clap her hands, but she did it. Praise God! Brother Mark Spencer, or better known as Calabas Mike, said the old devil told him he dare not sing, but the devil was defeated for he did sing. The rest of the meetings, as well as knee drills, were grand. Good crowd at the night meeting. One old man, as soon as the invitation was given, walked out and gave his heart to God. Come again, Major and Mrs. Gaskin.—Yours, saved and happy, Sergt. M. Lang.

#### Ottawa.

Brigadier Sharp, our Provincial Officer has visited us to cheer and encourage us in the work. Great times of refreshing. Good meetings, with one soul in the fountain. Our band, with Adj. McLean, has held two Salvation meetings at Richmond, 29 miles from here. Meetings announced by minister beforehand. Hall packed, with many outside. Great interest taken in the simple story of the Cross. Good collections. Sergt.-Major Wobler and Lieut. Dora, assisted by Cadet Guthrie, held the fort here, while Adj. and band were away. Souls are still coming to the mercy seat by ones and twos. Praise God!—Albert French, R.C.

#### Victoria, B.C.

Since last you heard from us we have had wonderful times. Harvest Festival kept us busy for two weeks, but with what a result? Did you hear? Fancy, \$16 above our target. Mrs. Phillips led the meeting at the week-end, also on Monday night, when a musical meeting, a hot stove, and ice cream were all enjoyed for ten cents. The great sale took place on Tuesday night. Captain Jubles, of the Shelter, being auctioneer. A luk business was carried on for almost three hours, and still much was left unsold, so the eager purchasers returned the following evening. Mr. Jones, a city auctioneer, kindly offered his services on

Wednesday, and all was sold out. Two comrades from Tasmania, Australia, were with us during the meetings, en route for Klonlayke, and rendered valuable assistance. The Editor was once their D.O. They have gone to Union for a winter, and will, we trust, be a blessing there. One sinner sought salvation this week.—A. E. T.

#### Devil's Lake.

The Harvest Festival has passed off successfully. We have more than reached our district target. The meetings at Devils Lake were good and well attended, considering that harvesting and threshing had commenced. The Harvest Home was on Tuesday night, some of our Juniors taking an interesting part. And then came the social. A raffle was sold, on Tuesday night we had an ice cream social, which, although a little late in the season, was successful. Wednesday morning I went to Mitchell, after a little extra baggage, succeeded in getting it target. I had two good meetings, and one soul saved during the visit. Minut Corps sends its first representative into the work this week. Capt. Strong, Ward has just come from Camp Stankos and Elliot of Danfels that they have got their target.—Ensign E. Hayes.

## OPENING OF BILLINGS, MONTANA.

Judge Keely, the City Marshal, and Other Prominent Citizens Speak up for the Army.



CAPTAIN KEENEY

Assistant Chancellor Watson, Captain Stanbury and Scott to open Billings, Montana.

**B**ILLINGS is six hundred and fifty miles from Spokane, on the Northern Pacific Railroad. It is a Divisional Section and a nice prosperous town of about two thousand five hundred souls.

A small boy named Captain Stanbury on her arrival there with, "Say, Miss, when are you going to set fire on Billings?" He had hardly read the poster right, "Open fire" was our term, but God grant the small boy's conception of the matter may be realized. Captains Stanbury and Scott are the pioneer officers. They arrived in the city from their furlough in the Yellowstone Park, where they are an joyous and beneficial time in the most beautiful Park in the world.

#### The Opening.

A large crowd was waiting on the main street to see the first shot fired. Men and women on horse back and in luggies, hundreds of citizens and many more boys and girls were in evidence who immediately surrounded the four of us. I overheard a remark from a by-stander, "Is that all?" He had evidently imagined a whole regiment would attack. The children were not afraid of us at all, but seemed quite sociable, flocking closely around us in blank astonishment. God bless the children. The citizens received the Army very kindly indeed. Judge Keely, the City Marshal, and prominent citizens expressed their appreciation of the Army, having heard of its work in other cities, while some from personal knowledge spoke well of our work.

The opening meetings were well attended. Hall filled and many unable to obtain seats. Collections liberal and good.

We predict for this flourishing little town good success and believe that hundreds of souls brought to Christ will be the result of the Army's work in the city. J. WATSON.



CAPTAIN STANBURY AND CAPTAIN SCOTT,

Who opened Billings, Montana, Pacific Province's Latest Open.



# ARCHIE SLOSS, A CONVICT.

## A STORY OF THE PRISON GATE HOME.

### CHAPTER XVI.—(Continued.)

It seemed such a simple trick to Archie and he actually carried it off with success. On the morning of the robbery, the "cubby" was more drunk than usual. The cashier had drawn up, as usual, in front of the bank. The liveried porter in the portico of the bank was looking on, watching the cubs with their valuable contents. The first time the cashier came out of the bank, weighed down with two bags of copper, Archie was in attendance and watching every move. He was dressed exactly like the cashier. A second time the cashier came out of the bank, laden with silver.

A few minutes later he had gone into the bank for the third and last time, and this was Archie's opportunity to play his last card and get away with the money and its contents.

Without the slightest fear of failure, he walked up to the bank, went inside for a moment, and saw the cashier packing gold into a bag, and then quietly walked out, advanced to the cub and said, "First! All right, all right, here!" Archie waited for the cub to move.

"Cheer, cheer!" said the cub to his noble steed, who was nearly as sleepy as a mustard. Archie stepped out of the cub and said, "What's this? Copper, Phoo! Wouldn't have it as a gift. Another copper? That cashier ought to be ashamed of himself. Ah, silver! This is better-looking stuff. Can't hug this bag about. Must fill all my pockets up and tramp. The best! There! My name's Jimmy Walker."

Archie stepped out of the cub, unobserved by the driver, quietly closed the door, walked down the side street and made tracks for his den in Soho.

When the unfortunate cashier came out of the bank a last time, he suddenly lost his presence of mind.

"Where's my cub?" he gasped to the equally astonished bank porter. The driver exclaimed the frightened porter, "I'll swear I saw you get in your cub a few minutes ago and drive away home."

"Oh, don't be so silly, man," growled the cashier.

The next moment the cashier shrunk at the whole truth, returned his money bags to the counter, and the next instant was rushing along Queen Victoria Street like a madman. Police and detectives joined in the pursuit, feeling sure that something was wrong. Cannon Street was reached. St. Paul's, Ludgate Hill. No cub in sight. There was a block in the vehicular traffic in Ludgate Circus. Yes! the cashier's cub was there!

"Idiot! Idiot!" gasped the poor man as he caught up to it. It was the "cubby" turned to be surprised now. "Why, sir, I thought you were in side all the time, sir!" he said.

A dozen policemen and detectives had caught up by this time, and the cashier found that three money-bags had been ripped open, and about a hundred pounds in silver abstracted from him.

The publication of the news of the impudent robbery caused a great sensation in the city.

It was believed by many detectives that Archie Sloss was still alive and in their midst. The skipper of the barque "Tyne" was interviewed by special detectives, who swore an oath before the magistrate that the entry in his log-book referring to the death of Archie Sloss was true and not a fictitious entry. He was severely examined; but he stoutly maintained that a passenger, who gave the name of Archie Sloss, died and was buried at sea whilst on a voyage from Australia to England.

Even this did not satisfy the detectives. Some believed that an Australian, well acquainted with the name of the famous convict, had become delirious in a public house, and, being known to play such freaks with persons who delirious with illness. In a short time they were to meet, and, facing to face, not in the spirit, but in the flesh.

### CHAPTER XVII.

#### A Burglar's Den.

Archie's den in Soho was a burglar's stronghold. It was in a little, mean, dingy street, stowed away from public and official eyes. There was no room on the first floor—only a passage, at the end of which was a narrow staircase leading up to the dwelling rooms of this infamous den. A secret exit served in time of trouble or when the place was being watched.

Lord King Archie presided and reigned over a gang of burglars, who were obedient to his will. In the floor of the entrance hall was a trap door, which could be opened by a secret bell manipulated by a person pulling a wire hidden away behind the staircase, all in the woodwork being utilized for purposes of watching and observation.

Official eyes had long been directed towards

#### This Criminal's Den.

and at last the authorities came one mid-day (which is the best time to find a burglar at home), forced an entrance, and raided the place.

The raid was expected, as detectives, disguised as street hawkers, had been scenting round the neighborhood days beforehand. The main on duty under the stairs had a little surprise for the minions of the law. The trap door was carefully concealed and padded over with large sheets of brown paper, so that when the bolt was drawn the trap-door fell, and the floor still appeared to be firm and solid; but as soon as the police and detectives stepped on the brown paper, they suddenly disappeared through the trap-door into an empty cellar below the street level.

Only once this strategy was played, and in the few minutes that the officials lost in recovering from their surprise and climbing up out of the cellar, Archie and his gang had escaped by the back exit. When the house was raided nothing of an incriminating character was found, and the authorities were defeated.

Archie had no difficulty in getting

#### Rid of Stolen Property.

In thieves' parlance, a "fence" is a receiver and buyer of stolen goods and property, and to reduce all risk to a minimum, Archie dealt with several "fences" in different parts of London.

But he never knew who might be watching and dogging his footsteps, and sometimes, when he thought that he was being tracked, would issue from his den disguised as an able street musician, and go and stand in front of the premises of the "fence" that he wished to negotiate with, and wait a possible air on a flute for ten minutes or so.

As soon as he was satisfied that the coast was clear, he would slip off his hat and enter the shop, as if to solicit a copper for his musical effort. Once inside the shop, negotiations would begin in earnest.

"Any specks on the horizon?" the "fence" would inquire.

"Nothing."

"What have you got?"

"Watches, diamonds, jewellery! Five or six thousand pounds' worth."

"Give you ten per cent of their value."

"Are you sorer? Think I'm in business to make your fortune?"

"That's more you would get for them at the police station!"

"Say twenty per cent."

"Ten per cent, or nothing. Good day."

"All right! I'll take it. When shall I bring the stuff?"

"To-day."

"All right! I'll come round this afternoon bawling cat's meat on a barrow. Pay me when?"

"Tomorrow after I've valued the stuff."

"Right! I'll come round as a window-cleaner, and clean yer windows. Must be careful. Good day!"

Such in substance, was a sample of the many precautions that Archie adopted to avoid suspicion. But, in spite of his cleverness, he couldn't keep out of prison.

#### A Criminal's Life

is a strange mixture of feast and famine, chains and liberty. How to be a criminal and keep out of prison" is one of the greatest impossibilities of today, or, speaking in a more general sense, "How to commit sin and incommence the worst of all" is a problem besides which the most intricate problem in Euclid is simple and mere child's play. All sin is lost, and though there may appear to be a profit on the surface, God balances our book sooner or later, and Conscience tells us that sin is always on the debit side of the ledger and never on the credit side. Science has come to support religion in this matter, and shows the disastrous results of sin upon the partly understood piece of Divine mechanism called the human mind.

(To be Continued.)

## HOW A L.A. BOOMED THE G.B.M.

### A Mysterious \$2 Bill.

Sister Maggie Campbell, of Armpror, knows how to get out of ruts, when it means using money for Lazarus. She gathered all the old bottles she could find, and, after thoroughly washing them, sold them for 1s. 6d. each, and were fine collected, and, when sold, brought in quite a sum. Her own box contained \$2.25 collected in this fashion. God helps him that helps himself.

Here's another incident: Bro. of Ottawa, promised to put into his box money found by him. Quite a few five cent pieces were found by him from time to time, but a week or two ago he found one on the street. He was thinking it too much to give to Lazarus, he determined to use it for personal use, and, accordingly, placed it in his pocket-book for that purpose. But, alas, when he went to take it from his pocket to buy something, it could not be found—lost it. So neither Lazarus nor himself received any benefit from it. Surely it pays to keep your eye. I hope that Bro. will win in reward for his findings.

ENGLISH S.M.S. P.A.

"Where to Invest," is the title of a contribution by Adit. Ethel Galt, to appear in the War Cry shortly.



## THE LATEST DESPATCH

ABOUT

## JUBILEE TEA

confirms the saying:

"It's All Right."

We sell it BLACK or MIXED in packages at

30c., 40c., and 50c. per lb.

YOU WILL NEVER MISS A TRAIN OR BOAT if you carry one of our Watches. They are reliable every time. Ask BRIGADIER READ about his \$7.00 Waltham Watch he bought when at Winnipeg several years ago.

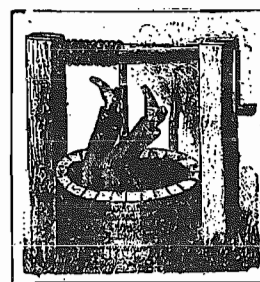
## SOMETHING

That Will Make You Open Your Eyes.

LISTEN! During the October gatherings in Toronto

we will offer for sale our Tailor Ready-Made Suits, Ulsters and Overcoats at

POSITIVELY HALF PRICE.



A Special Discount will also be given on all other purchases. Do not fail to

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You can find out what the S. A. believes by getting a copy of its

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PRICE 15 CENTS.



## SOME WISE SAYINGS.

IT PAYS WELL To buy a good article. That's what Capt. Sparks did five years ago, and he has it yet. Our English Sergees are warranted to keep their color. Send for Samples and Price List.

"Captain Sparks wears a suit of clothes that he got from Headquarters when in British Columbia, five years ago, and it still retains its color. I tell him he should send your praises. He has not done so but save me permission. I have no speaking trumpet; and I think the columns of the War Cry much better, so if you wish you can pass it on to the Trade Secretaries and it is helpful. It only costs \$20—a cheap suit to last so long. I wish I could get one like it for wear."—ELEANOR KENWAT.

DEAR STAFF-CAPTAIN.—My suit arrived. Give satisfaction. Thank you for being so prompt. Also the card. They are very nice. (The Adjutant refers here to some special stationery written for him for a special occasion.) Ood bless you. Yours in Him—T. COOPER, Adjutant.

DEAR SIR.—I am perfectly satisfied with my suit. I intend to order my new coat from Headquarters in future. Would advise all Salvationists to do the same. Yours in the war, JONAS CARLESON.

TO TRADE SECRETARY.—Dear Comrade, I received my suit all right. Thank you very much for your promptness. It could not be a better fit. I know where to get my order filled after this. Your comrade in the fight,—CHAS. CAMERON.

STAFF-CAPTAIN HORN, Toronto, Ont.—Dear Staff-Captain, My pants arrived all O.K., and am much pleased with the fit. May God bless you. Yours faithfully—WILLIAM WHITE, Capt.

## IMPORTANT!

FIELD OFFICERS RETAINING LAST YEAR'S CLOTHING CLUB CHECKS WILL PLEASE BEAR IN MIND THAT THEY WILL NOT BE HONORED AFTER NOVEMBER 1st, 1897.

STAFF-CAPT. HORN,

Trade Secretary.



# SCARLET SINS WASHED WHITE AS SNOW:

Or, How a New York River Thief Got Saved.

**JERRY MAULEY**, the son of a counterfeiter, was a notorious river thief, who lived by stealing goods off the shipping in New York harbor.

He was caught and sent to Sing Sing Prison. His companion in wickedness, **Orville Gardiner**, was converted and went to the prison to tell the story. Jerry heard it, and wondered what power had changed "Awful Gardiner." He began to read the Bible and to pray and was in great distress for weeks. He says: "My sins rose up until they seemed to reach the throne of God. What should I do?"

"Oh, what can a poor sinner do, when there is nothing between him and God, but a life of dark, terrible sin?" That night I fell on my knees on the hard stone floor of my cell, resolved to stay until I found forgiveness. I was desperate. I prayed and prayed and tried to find God. I resolved to stay on my knees till morning. All at once I felt as if something supernatural was in my room. I was afraid to open my eyes. I was in agony, and the

**Sweet Rollover of My Face in Great Drops.**

Oh, how I longed for God's mercy! Just then, in the height of my distress, it seemed as if a hand was laid upon my head, and these words came to me: "My sins, which are many, are forgiven." I do not know if I heard a voice, yet the words were so distinctly spoken to my soul. Oh, the precious Christ! How plainly I saw Him lifted on the Cross for my sins! What a thrill went through me. I jumped from my knees; I paced up and down my cell. A heavenly light seemed to fill it; a softness and a perfume like the fragrance of sweet flowers. I did not know if I was living or not. I clasped my hands and shouted, "Praise God! Praise God!" One by one the statues were pulled along the corridor, and called out.

## "What Is the Matter?"

"I've found Christ, my sins are all forgiven! Glory to God!" He threatened to report me in the morning, but I didn't care for that. My soul was all taken up with my great joy. But the next morning nothing happened to me, and I think the Lord made him forget it. What a night that was! All I shall surely remember is the time when the Lord appeared as my gracious Deliverer from sin.

After seven years in prison, Jerry was pardoned, and kind friends opened a Mission for him, at Water Street, down the west part of New York, where he helped a multitude to find Jesus and pardon and new life. He would sing a hymn, offer prayer, and read the Word, and all for testimonies, first giving his own, after the following fashion:

Every one that wants to speak for Jesus can have one minute to do it in. Jesus said, 'Whosoever shall confess me before men, I will confess him before my Father in Heaven.' Stand up and confess Him, and it will give you a good boost towards Heaven every time you do it.

"I'll tell you my experience.

## This Blessed Jesus Saves Me.

He saves me now from being a drunkard and a gambler and a thief and a fraud, and everything else that you can put in. He saved me eleven years ago; and He saves me more today than he did then, because I've grown in grace. Bless His lovely name forever! When I tell you that Jesus saves me, I mean just what I say. There's no sham about it: I don't tell you I was a drunkard, and a thief and a fraud to glory in it. But when I was a drunkard, a gambler, and a thief, I didn't find a friend, this blessed Jesus picked me up out of the mud and saved me from destruction. They all need help, which I had been doing. And he saves me now! Who wouldn't love the name of Jesus?

## I Tell You Satan Is No Friend of Yours.

He goes round putting up all kinds of gods on sinners. You can't get the best of him. You can't get rid of him. The Lord for help. If you want to get rid of your bad habits, He won't be long about it. Ask and you shall receive, as He says. We need His help, everyone of us, great and small.

He is a son people who think themselves smart and cunning, dabbling in sin, and forgetting God. I wonder they ain't suddenly snatched off, squelched just where they are. They all need help. Put 'em all in a bar—the rich sinners and the poor sinners—and shake 'em up. You ain't doing it, but I'll do it for 'em, when they came out.

You hear some people saying the Bible is a book that's full of lies. Well, it may be to them, but it's God's power to me. Yes! Look at me, friends!

## Once I Was a Lawless and a Rascal.

Never knew what it was to be contented and happy. Head on me like a mop; big scar across my nose! If I had a coat, it was of the kind with the cuffs up here to the elbows! I got up in the back! Latest style! Dye see? You couldn't find any drunken rowdy on the

corner worse looking than I was. I cursed God! I held my hand and cursed Him for giving me my existence. Why had He put me in a hell on earth? Why had He made me a thief and a drunkard, while He gave others wealth and comforts? And then I suddenly thought that He had done none of those things. It was I that brought myself to what I was! Yes, I did it myself! I made myself a drunkard and a thief, and then went and accused God of it.

## Oh, God is Good, My Friends!

He is kind. He is merciful. 'Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear Him'; and He bears long with us. 'He is kind to the unthankful and the evil.'

"But some people say, 'Ah, but I'm too bad; God wouldn't give me a show.' That's all a mistake! His Word says, 'Come now, let us reason together, saith the Lord: though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow.' He can save the vilest: God will take what the devil would almost refuse. The very worst. He loves and invites. Didn't He save the thief on the Cross? and Mary Magdalene with seven devils? A man here to lick another for saying 'Jesus saves me.' Well, Jesus saved that very man himself.

"That's the way it is. Jesus is willing to save everyone who honestly asks Him to do it. 'Let the wicked forsake his



The Modern Israelite Bound for the Promised Land Guided by a Filler—a cloud of anticipation.

This etching is from an original drawing, designed and executed by Herman Reiger, War Cry Correspondent at Montreal. We invite other correspondents to exercise their ingenuity along this line.

way, . . . and let him return unto the Lord, and He will have mercy upon him; and to our

## God, for He Will Abundantly Pardon."

"My friends, I want to tell you that it pays to serve Jesus. He's a good friend. I used to hang round that rum-punch house, there, and the things glad enough to have me there as long as my money lasted. But when that was gone, it was 'Jerry, take a walk! Take a walk round the block and come off!' I felt the insult down in my heart. It stung me; but I couldn't help it. I was such a slave to my appetite! I had a friend in the world. But I can tell you, it's not so now! Just look at me! Do I look like a felon now? I'm a new creature, inside and out! I'm honest and clean and respectable and happy! Why, those rich rum-sellers over there respect me now! They call me 'Mr. McAuley.' 'Good morning, Mr. McAuley!' They are very polite. Dye see? I can bank into a bank now, and the president will ask me into his private office, while the big guns have to stand outside! And then he'll take me round and introduce me to the cashier! Ha! I've two years ago, if he'd seen me coming into his bank he'd set the dogs on me, or send for a policeman to run me out! I'd steal all the money! Can't you see what wonders Jesus has done for me? I tell you the religion of Jesus makes a wonderful change in a man. Like the demoniac who had a legion of devils in him, he is now a man, clothed in our right mind. I've got good friends, and a good home, and a good wife."

And I've got Moley in My Pocket, besides a Clean Heart, Full of Joy and Peace.

The blessed Jesus hath done it all. "He hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows. He was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities; the chastisement of our peace was upon him, and with his stripes we are healed. All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way; and the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all." Do you want to know how to get this Salvation?

"The Bible says 'Seek first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness, and all these things shall be added unto you.' Do you suppose I'd do the evil things I used to? Eh? Why not? 'Cause I've got the grace of God in my heart! Jesus saves me, and He can save any man. There's not a pentitent here who hasn't been here! Do you not receive? 'Come, my brother, poor and wretched, weak and wounded, sick and sore; Jesus ready stands to save you, full of pity, love and power. Come ye weary, heavy-laden, bruised and mangled by the fall, if you tarry till you're better, you will never come at all; not the righteous sinners Jesus came to call. Lo! the incarnate God ascended, pleads the merits of His bloody venture on Him; venture wholly, let no other trust intrude; none but Jesus can do helpless sinners good."

"Just as you are without one trace of love or joy or inward grace of meekness for the Heavenly place.

## O Guilty Sinner, Come!

Burdened with guilt, wouldst thou be blest? Trust in the word, it gives thee rest; Christ gives relief to hearts oppressed. O weary sinner, come! Come, leave thy burden at the Cross, count all thy gains but empty dross; His grace repays all earthly loss. O needy sinner, come! Come hither, bring your burdening

2000. **THOMAS LISTER**, once a soldier in Lincoln Corps, went away last spring with a contractor named O'Brian to North Bay. Last seen his wife two years ago. His wife enquires. Address "Enquiry," Toronto.

2001. **THOMAS WILSON**. Left England 40 years ago for Upper Canada. His niece, Elizabeth Wilson, would like to hear from him. Address "Enquiry," Toronto.

2002. **CHRISTIAN MADSEN**, 27 years old. Tallor. Born in Frederica, Denmark; has for many years lived in America. Three years ago his address was La C, Lachine, P.Q., Canada. Address information "Enquiry," Toronto.

2003. **PETER JENSEN**, native of Denmark. Born at Skjoldby, Herling, 27th June, 1852. A carpenter by trade. Left Denmark in May, 1880. Last heard from was living in Canada. Address information "Enquiry," Toronto.

2004. **ALFRED EDWARD DOWMAN**. Left St. Catharines for the States 10 years ago. Medium height, light complexion. His right arm is crippled. His mother is anxious to hear from him. Address "Enquiry," Toronto.

## First Insertion.

2005. **WILLIAM STEVENS**, aged 61, also his son, **HARRY STEVENS**, aged 15. Both left England about two years ago. Supposed to have gone to Winnipeg, Manitoba. Please address "Enquiry," Toronto, Ont.

2006. **WM. HERBERT DAVIES**, a photographer. Came to Canada and worked as a coachman. Aged 35. Height 5 feet; black hair; military appearance. Was at St. John, in Canada, sometime. Address "Enquiry," Toronto. Wife enquires.

2008. **MABEL BROWN** or **PERDUE**, aged 15. Supposed to be living in Winnipeg, Manitoba, with some people named Perdue, whose name she is believed to have taken. Mother, Florence Priscilla Brown enquires. Address "Enquiry," Toronto.

2009. **MRS. POLLARD**, has a large family, several sons married. Last heard of from Brockville Postoffice, Ont., in December last. Husband is a carpenter. Mother Mrs. Cass enquires. Address "Enquiry," Toronto.

2010. **JAMES MORRIS**, aged 36; height 5 feet 10; medium size, brown hair and mustache; light-blue eyes; a laborer by trade. Last address in May, 1896, was Come Pass, British Columbia. Parents very anxious for news. Address "Enquiry," Toronto.

2011. **FREDERICK JAMES KNOWLES**—aged 35; 5 feet 3; sallow complexion; dark brown hair and mustache. Is a pattern card maker by trade. Left England in March, 1880. Sailed in the Vancouver for Winnipeg, and left the vessel at Montreal. Wife enquires. Address "Enquiry," Toronto.

2012. **WALTON**—News is sought of Hannah or Annie Walton, since married, who was sent from Liverpool to Mrs. Coyne, Mount Forest, Ontario, where believed to have gone to Michigan. Will she kindly communicate with her sister, Francis, Holland.

2013. **ALFRED G. SMITH**, aged about 20; fair, good writer, writes with his left hand. Went to Toronto in 1881; wrote to a friend in Manitoba about three years ago. At that time he was believed to be in a telegraph office, his first place in Canada. He was a packer in a large fur goods store, came from the city or Camden Street, Toronto. Address "Enquiry," Toronto.

2014. **W. H. HAMMEN**, supposed to have been abducted or decoyed from his home in Virginia, December 18, 1886, and since not heard from. Aged 18; dark hair, large dark eyes, prominent ears, nose of medium size, at times enlarged from catarrhal affection when nasal tone perceptible in speech, teeth of regular and good appearance (one out); a number of gold fillings and several cement fillings; height 5 feet 5 inches; weight 115 pounds. The only child of Dr. C. E. Hammen, of McGeheysville, Rockingham County, who is deeply distressed and anxious to hear tidings of his son, and will pay a reward of \$200 for his return or such information as will return him. It is hoped that the young man himself or any having information of him will respond to this appeal and make known his whereabouts that assistance may be promptly forwarded to him, if needed, and the distress of his father relieved. Communicate with Wm. H. Hammen, McGeheysville, Va., or Sipe & Harris, Attorneys, Harrisonburg, Va.

## ERRATUM.

In the report of Ensign Kenning's wedding the line referring to the Field Commissioner's wire should read: "The Field Commissioner never forgets his duty, and not 'places' as incorrectly stated."

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